



SAND AND
DIRT AND PLANTS
GREW ON TOP OF HIM,
AND ALL HE COULD DO
WAS SLEEP.

THEN,
MANY, MANY,
MANY YEARS
LATER, I HAD
MY THIRD
BIRTHDAY.

A LONG TIME
AGO, WHEN BENJAMIN
STILL HAD A BODY, HE COULD
FLY AND EVERYTHING! BUT THEN
HE LOST A LOT OF POWER AND
FELL WITH A SPLASH INTO
THE OCEAN!

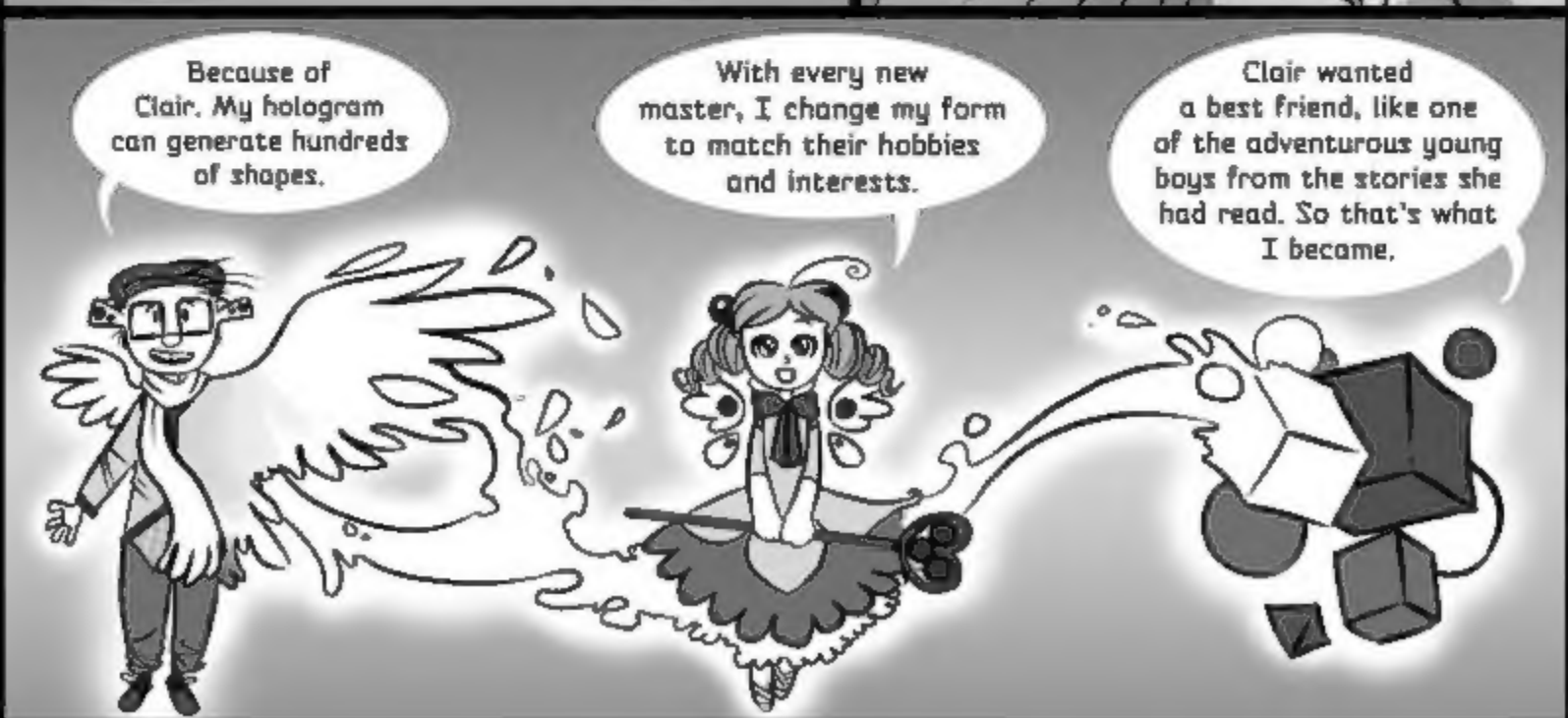
BUT I DIDN'T
KNOW ANY OTHER
KIDS TO INVITE
TO MY PARTY.

SO I PRAYED
REALLY HARD, HARDER
THAN I EVER HAD BEFORE,
THAT GOD WOULD SEND
ME A BEST FRIEND.

THEN BENJAMIN
APPEARED, LIKE A LITTLE
GENIE! HE SAID MY MAGIC
HAD LET HIM
WAKE UP.

HE SAID
THAT HE BELONGED
TO ME NOW.

AND THAT'S
HOW I GOT SOMEONE
TO COME TO MY
BIRTHDAY.



SO WHAT
HAPPENED TO ALL
THE OTHER LITTLE
EE-YON GUYS
LIKE YOU?

They lost
power, like most
of the machines did
when the Archipelago
fell to Earth.

fzzp!

DO YOU
KNOW WHAT THIS
MEANS? WITH YOU
AWAKE, WE CAN BRING
THE MACHINE TO
LIFE AGAIN!

I'M A SPIRIT
TOO, I KNOW
MACHINES LIKE THIS!
THE RAVEN USED
TO HAVE ONE
HIMSELF!

I COULD
PICK UP WHERE
HOLLY LEFT OFF,
I COULD—

ABSOLUTELY
NOT!

CRACKLE!

You don't
understand! That's
just what he wants!
It'd set him
free!

YOU KEEP
MENTIONING 'HE'.
WHO IS 'HE'?!

The great
Raven!

The Raven
didn't have a
machine 'like' this
once, this IS that
machine!

The one
he terrorized
the world in! The
one he was sealed
into! The one he's
sealed in RIGHT
NOW!

THIS IS
JUST... GREAT.

SCUFF

THIS IS IT.
THIS IS THE SEAL
IMPRISONING
THE RAVEN.

I MUST BE
LOSING WHAT
MEMORIES I HAD
FROM BACK THEN
TO MISS THIS.

YOU MEAN
AFTER EVERYTHING
WE'VE BEEN THROUGH,
WE'VE ENDED UP RIGHT
WHERE THE RAVEN
WANTS US?!

YES, IT'S ALL
VERY SUSPICIOUS,
ISN'T IT?

HOLD IT
TO-JN! YOU
OWE US SOME
ANSWERS!

YOU WERE
THE PILOT OF
THIS SHIP ALL
THOSE YEARS
AGO.

YOU
WORKED
FOR THE
RAVEN.

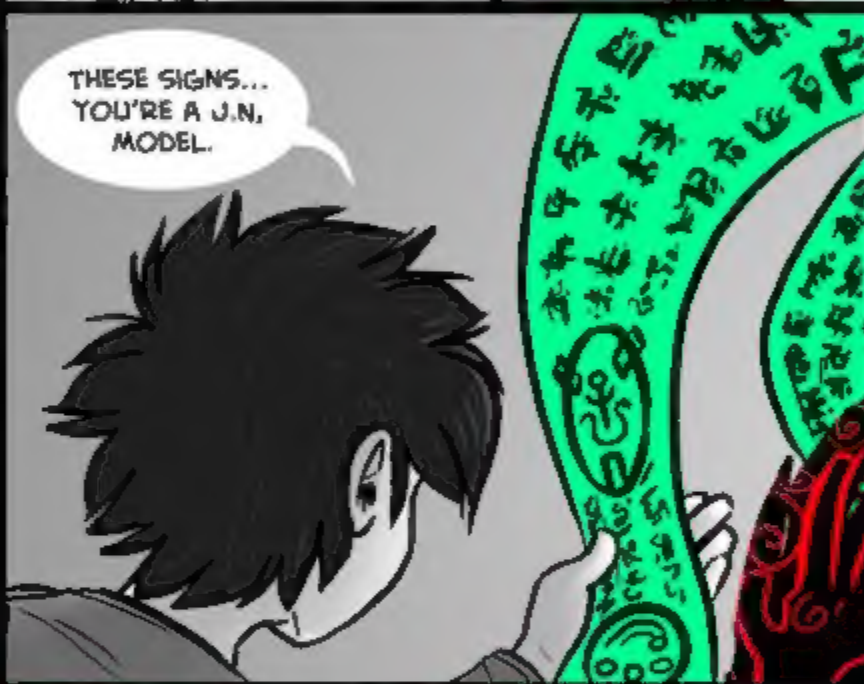


That's almost funny, having my motives questioned by a raven.

IT MEANS I KNOW WHAT THE RAVEN CAN DO, AND HOW HE CAN WORK THROUGH ANYONE.



You want my motivations? Fine! Here you go! My defaults, my programming, everything! View at your leisure!

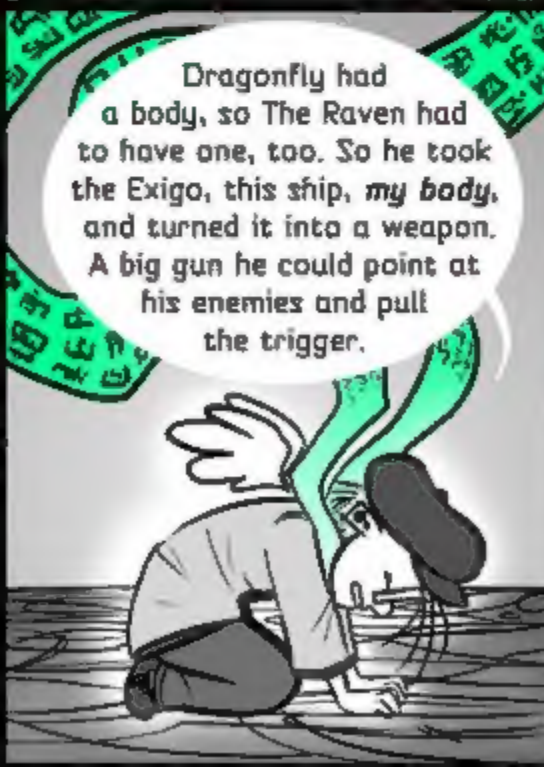


THESE SIGNS... YOU'RE A J.N. MODEL.



THE EXIGO WAS A CIVILIAN TRANSPORT.

Not that it mattered to Raven. All he cared about was that the ship was big.



Dragonfly had a body, so The Raven had to have one, too. So he took the Exigo, this ship, *my body*, and turned it into a weapon. A big gun he could point at his enemies and pull the trigger.

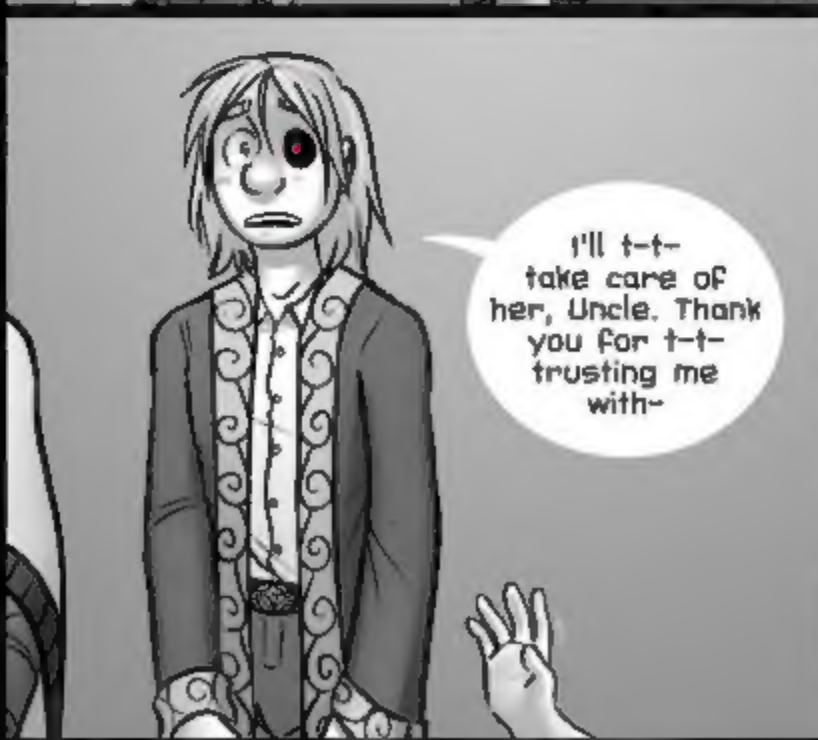


It didn't matter that I was a defensive ship, that everything I am was built to protect those who couldn't protect themselves in times of war.



That's all I want to do, PROTECT. I try to make up for what he made me do all those centuries ago. Releasing him is the last thing I would ever want.





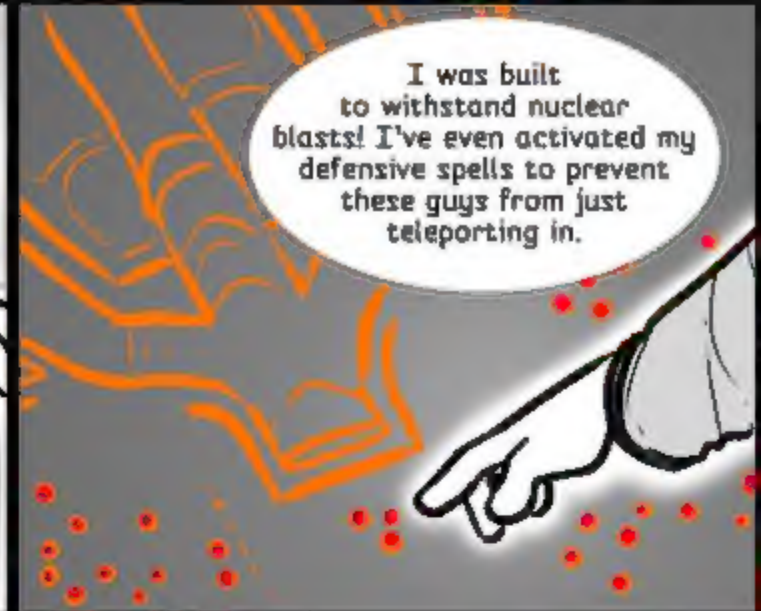






SHOULD WE BE WORRIED ABOUT THAT?

Over a little dynamite? Please!



I was built to withstand nuclear blasts! I've even activated my defensive spells to prevent these guys from just teleporting in.



THIS IS THE RAVEN. IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY FIGURE OUT A WAY PAST OUR DEFENSES, OR STARVE US OUT.



Anthony kept some supplies down here, in case we were ever attacked. With this many people, we have enough for maybe a week.



THAT'S IT THEN. WE HAVE A WEEK TO FIGURE A WAY OUT OF THIS MESS.

BUT FOR THE MOMENT WE'RE AS SAFE AS WE'RE GOING TO GET.



I THINK THE BEST THING WE CAN DO RIGHT NOW IS GET SOME REST.